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SOPHY LEFEVRE:

OR, THE POOR BLIND GIRL.

[Concluded.]

"IN this ſtate of mind, ſcarcely able to ſee, and without food, I ſat—if I may uſe the expreſſion—till I ſwooned into ſleep. How long I lay there I do not know. I dreamed I was reſtored to all my former ſplendor:—but, good Heaven! never ſhall I forget the emotions I felt when I waked to utter darkneſs. I ſcreamed with horror; fell on my knees; prayed for mercy; wiſhed for death; and had not a violent flood of tears relieved me, God only knows whether I could long have ſupported the deſperate conflict of my mind. I ſat crying and ſobbing for about three hours, inſenſible to the cravings of hunger, and the parching of thirſt, when a female voice rouſed me to recollection, by enquiring what was the matter with me. I ſaid I was blind, and had no home. "Come with me, child," ſaid the enquirer; and taking my hand led me away.

"In about half an hour we entered a houſe; and going up three pair of ſtairs, I underſtood from my companion, who was an old woman, that it was her lodging, and might be mine, if I would help to earn the rent. I promiſed to do any work I was capable of: ſhe told me, I need not work; ſhe would put me into an eaſier method, by which I might get a great deal of money, and make it comfortable for us both. This was to aſk alms in the ſtreet every day; and, having no alternative, I conſented.

"In the morning ſhe took me to ſome well-frequented ſtreet; and, putting me in ſuch a ſituation as I could be left in with ſafety—having generally bread enough for two ſcanty meals, and ſome ſmall-beer in a tin bottle—did not return for me till dark.

"In this manner I have paſſed the laſt ſix weeks; miſerably enough, God knows! Sometimes I got three or four ſhillings a day; at others not above one ſhilling; and, ſometimes nothing at all. The old woman always uſed to increaſe or leſſen my daily allowance in proportion to my gains; and when I came home with little or nothing, uſed to abuſe me very much indeed.

"I had been particularly unfortunate this laſt week; and having yeſterday loſt the tin bottle, ſhe ſwore this morning if I did not produce her ſomething at night, ſhe would leave me to ſhift again for myſelf.

"I was extremely terrified; for, bad as my ſituation was, it was Heaven, to the idea of being turned again into the ſtreet, incapable of helping myſelf. And this occaſioned my great joy, Sir, at receiving your bounty, for I had not a farthing; neither had I eaten any thing till this generous woman gave it me."

Here ſhe concluded her ſtory. Harry then told her he would procure ſome means of proviſion for her; and, deſiring the nurſe to let her have every thing neceſſary, at his charge, left the houſe: and, it being near dark, returned to the ſpot where he firſt ſaw her, and watched for the coming of the old woman.

He did not wait long; for, ſeeing one walking about, who by her manners he concluded was the right, he taxed her with his ſuſpicions: her confuſion betrayed her; and he threatened to charge a conſtable with her, unleſs ſhe confeſſed all ſhe knew concerning Sophy, promiſing a reward if ſhe told truth. She gave him a ſimilar account of finding Miſs Lefevre in the field to that he had previouſly heard; and mentioned many circumſtances of her life, gathered from her own mouth, which perfectly agreed with the relation juſt gone over. Harry, ſatisfied of the girl's veracity, gave the old woman a crown; and, haſteniag home, imparted the whole to his worthy father: ſoliciting, at the ſame time, his patronage for the ſubject of his ſtory.

Mr. Noble heard him with great ſatisfaction; and promiſed, if the report of Mrs. Jones, after a week or two of trial, ſhould be favourable to the girl, he would take her into his own family. This eventually proved the caſe; and an eminent oculiſt, being conſulted about her eyes, gave it as his opinion, that a film only was grown over them, which might be removed by couching.

He ſucceeded in the trial, and the lovely girl once more beheld the light; but was ordered to wear a fillet over her eyes for a few days, and be admitted to the full uſe of them only by degrees.

The day the ſhade was entirely removed, Harry, who had left town previous to the operation, returned. When Sophy heard his voice in the hall, ſhe trembled. The idea of beholding a youth, in whoſe praiſe every one was zealous; and who had tranſlated her from the moſt abject penury to plenty, and been the means of her recovering ſight; raiſed in her emotions which ſhe ſcarcely knew how to conceal: but, when he opened the parlour-door, where, beſides herſelf, were Mr. Noble, with two female relations, and preſenting a figure replete with every manly grace, ſhe ſurveyed him with a degree of admiration too palpable not to be noticed. Having paid reſpects to his father and couſins, in a moſt inſinuating manner he congratulated her on the reſtoration of her ſight; paid a handſome compliment to her figure, which a faſhionable undreſs ſet off to the greateſt advantage; and, with a becoming familiarity, begged the honour of a ſalute.

The moment his lips touched her's, all conſciouſneſs forſook her, and ſhe ſunk into his arms. Harry was quite diſconcerted, and his heart gave him an intimation to which he was before a ſtranger. Mr. Noble looked ſerious: Sophy recovered; and, apologizing in the beſt manner ſhe was able for being ſo overcome, in the utmoſt confuſion, begged permiſſion to retire. From that moment Harry and Sophy grew uneaſy when ſeparated; but ſtudied their utmoſt to hide it from every one elſe, and from each other; for neither dared examine their hearts on the nature of their ſolicitude.

Every interview now improved the attachment on both ſides; and one afternoon, when they were alone, Harry, reading ſome miſcellaneous poems to her, on mentioning the title of Cibber's Blind Boy, from a ſympathizing recollection their eyes met, both half ſuffuſed with tears. Sophy bluſhed, and hung down her head. Harry, in the moment of paſſion, threw the book on the floor, himſelf at her feet, and poured out his ſoul in profeſſions of the moſt ardent love. Sophy heard him with diſtreſs; for honor forbade her to encourage ſentiments her heart could not but approve. In language, artleſs as affecting, ſhe entreated him to leave her, leſt obſervation ſhould ſubject her to the anger of his father: repreſented to him the difference of their ſituations; and remarked, that on cool recollection, he himſelf would have but a mean opinion of her, ſhould ſhe, as a reward for his generoſity, endeavor to ſeduce his affections. He perſiſted however, in his ſolicitations: ſhe aroſe to retire; he held her forcibly, ſtill kneeling, and begged her not to conſign him to deſpair. She burſt into tears; conjured him to let her go; and, having releaſed her hand from his, was retreating from the door, when that of an anti-chamber opened, and preſented Mr. Noble to their view. Sophy was almoſt petrified; but Harry, ſummoning a manly confidence, addreſſed his father briefly as follows—

"In what you have witneſſed, blame not that generous girl, but me. If you think me criminal, tell me ſo mildly: you know I cannot bear your frown. I love Sophy; ſhe is deſerving, and you are juſt: I look up to you as a father anxious for my happineſs, and dare aſk her at your hand." He ſtood in an attitude of the moſt intereſting ſuſpence: his father looked gravely for a minute; his features then relaxing—"My dear Harry," ſaid he, "I thank you for the confidence you put in me. I *am* anxious for your happineſs, and will convince you ſo,—Sophy, my love, come here." Then joining their hands—"Take her," continued he; "I have obſerved your mutual attachment ſince its commencement, and the violence you have done yourſelves in endeavoring to conceal it, from motives of duty; particularly you, Sophy. You certainly, Harry, are the only one to blame, in what I have by accident overheard; but, in the choice you have made, you have given me too great a proof of your good-ſenſe and integrity for me to oppoſe it. Take my bleſſing, children; and may you both live long, happy as you are virtuous!"

They expreſſed their gratitude in ſuch effuſions, as carry with them more ſincerity than words; in a few days were united; and lived long, an exemplary pattern of conjugal harmony: he, a conſpicuous inſtance of benevolence rewarded; and ſhe, of the inſcrutable nature of the ways of Heaven; who, to the edification of our patience, is frequently at hand for our deliverance from trouble, when we leaſt expect it, and often leads us through the valley of ſorrow to the gardens of pleaſure, and temple of happineſs.

THE REAL PHILOSOPHER.

"What bands of black diſeaſes ſpread their wings,
The peaceful regions of content invade:
With deadly poiſon taint the cryſtal ſprings;
With noiſome vapour blaſt the verdant ſhade."

IN the ſuburbs of St. Marcel, where poverty reigns, a ſpotted fever cut down the people in hundreds.

The confeſſors laboured night and day; the arms of the grave diggers failed; the hearſe rolled from door to door, and was never empty. A reinforcement of Prieſts were called in to aſſiſt the dying —A venerable capuchin entered a low hovel, where one of the victims of contagion ſuffered; an old man in dirty rags lay dying—A bundle of ſtraw ſerved him for a covering and a pillow.—Not a moveable, not a chair was in the houſe—he had ſold all during the firſt days of his ſickneſs for a little broth—and on his naked wall hung an axe and a ſaw.

This was his whole poſſeſſion, except the ſtrength of his arms, which he was not able to lift up.

"Take courage, my friend, (ſaid the confeſſor,) it is a great bleſſing God beſtows on you to day. You are going to depart from a world where you know nothing but miſery."—"But miſery! (replied the dying man with a feeble voice;) you are miſtaken; I have lived contented and never complained of my lot. I never knew hatred nor envy.—My ſleep was tranquil. —I laboured in the day, but I reſted at night—The inſtruments which you ſee procured me bread, which I have eaten with pleaſure. I never envied the table of the rich——I have obſerved the rich to be more ſubject to diſeaſes than their neighbours. I was always poor, but I never was ſick until now. If I recover health which I do not expect, I will return to labour, and continue to bleſs the hand of God which has hitherto cared for me." The aſtoniſhed comforter knew not well what tone to take; he could not reconcile the miſerable thatch with the language of him who lay on it—recovering himſelf he ſaid, "My ſon, though this life has not been unpleaſant to you, you muſt nevertheleſs reſolve to quit it; for we owe ſubmiſſion to God's will."

"Without doubt," replied the dying man, with a firm tone of voice and compoſed countenance, "all the world muſt paſs in their turn.—I have known how to live; I know how to die. —I thank God for giving me life, and conducting me through it to himſelf. I feel the moment approach——Adieu, my father." This is the death-bed of a pious chriſtian.

ON FLATTERY.

FLATTERY's a perfect miſtreſs of her art,
With picklock-keys to open every heart.
What mortal can withſtand the fire of flattery?
No one! 'tis ſuch a moſt ſucceſsful battery.
No HEAD, however *thick*, reſiſts its ſhot;
Yet each pretends to *mock* it! what a sot!
Dunce flatters dunce, and thus in Fame they riſe
On Fancy's wing ſelf-mounted—to the ſkies.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.

AN Iriſh gentleman ſaid he was partial to women in general:—but—that an African girl with whom he got acquainted, upon the gold coaſt, pleaſed him more than all the reſt of the *fair ſex* put together.

Nov. 18. L'MEAUX.

THE DECLINE OF AUTUMN.

THE boſom of earth is all matted with leaves,
The honor of Autumn decay;
Brown Ceres no longer exhibits her ſheaves
To the golden ey'd monarch of day.
With diſſonant guns, hills and vallies reſound,
The ſwains thro' the coppices rove;
The partridges bleed on the arable ground,
The pheaſants lie dead in the grove.

The coats of the hedges look languidly green,
The ſwallows relinquiſh the meads;
Rude Winter approaches with horrible mien,
The flowers give place to the weeds.
The ſun too is lazy, and ſlumbers a bed,
As loathing ſo early to riſe:
When riſen, how dim looks his vapoury head!
How faint he illumines the ſkies!

No more on the poles hang the cluſtering hops,
Or form a magnificent ſhade;
No more on the ſkirts ſhine the ſhowery drops,
For Autumn, their nurſe is decay'd.
The gale that was wont to approach me ſo kind,
Grows ſharp and flies haſtily by,
To give me ſweet kiſſes no longer inclin'd,
It bids the tear ſtart from my eye.

O ſee, while I ſpeak, from the guns levelled aim
Death pierces the birds of the air!
Ye rovers! will nothing your conduct reclaim,
And move your hard boſoms to ſpare?
No, nothing—ye cry with unanimous voice,
While ridicule fall from their tongue:
Ye think not, ye cruel ones, as ye rejoice,
How once the poor innocents ſung!

To others ſuch barbarous ſports I reſign,
And fly to my Florimel's arms;
Her ſanctified love ſhall be totally mine;
For virtue adds force to her charms.
On the baſe of religion, my fair, may it riſe!
To crown us with bleſſing 'twas giv'n,
To bid our ſouls mount from the earth to the ſkies,
And give us a foretaſte of Heav'n.

EXTRACT
FROM A MODERN GENEALOGICAL HISTORY.

CHAP. XIX.

1. NOW it came to paſs that there was a man in the land of G—lf—d whoſe name was Abſaham; and he journeyed towards the eaſt and took him a wife of the daughters of L—me, by whom he had Zachariah and Noah.

2. When Zachariah was arrived at man's eſtate, he went and took him a wife, by whom he had a ſon, whom he called Abraham.

3. Noah alſo took him a wife, (ſhe was ſiſter to his brother Zachariah's wife) by whom he had Moſes

4. After a while the wife of old Abraham ſickened and died; and he went and took to wife Mary the youngeſt ſiſter of his ſons Zachariah & Noah's wives, by whom he had Thiel, David and Abigail, their ſiſter.

5. Abraham the ſon of Zachariah the ſon of old Abraham, took him a wife, and ſhe bare him a daughter, whom they called Martha.

6. Moſes the ſon of Noah, the ſon of old Abraham, alſo took him a wife; but foraſmuch as they could not live together in love and peace (as is often the caſe) they called witneſſes, and mutually agreed to part aſunder.

7. And it came to paſs after this was done that Moſes the ſon of Noah took Abigail the daughter of old Abraham to wife, by whom he had children.

8. Thiel, the ſon of old Abraham went and took to wife Martha the daughter of Abraham, the ſon of Zachariah, the ſon of old Abraham, by whom he alſo had children.

Query, What relationſhip do each of the above mentioned perſons ſtand in to each other,

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SOLUTION
To the REBUS in the WEEKLY MUSEUM of the 15th of Auguſt, 1795.

EXALTED "HEAVEN" and "HELL's" profound abyſs,
The realms of horror, and of endleſs bliſs
Are oppoſitions in the ſtricteſt ſenſe;
Though with one letter both their names commence.
When "OPHIR's" riches Solomon did crave,
His floating caſtles mount the ſwelling wave,
And ſafe returning, brought him from abroad
That golden maſs, that built the houſe of God.
Yon weſtern world can witneſs what I ſay,
Far from old ocean's bounds an inland ſea;
Yon mighty "LAKE" Columbia's weſtern bound,
Whoſe rugged ſhores with awful grandieur crown'd;
Rear their vaſt ſummits to the neighbouring ſky,
Touch Heaven itſelf, and beat the lightning fly.*
In Europe's north a rugged country lies,
The land of froſt, of ſnow, of hail and ice;
"LAPLAND" by name within the friged zone,
The place of poverty, and wants unknown.
Rome, once the Miſtreſs of th' enſlaved world,
In "ITALY" her conquering flag unfurl'd;
While Carthage trembled at her ſinking ſtate,
And Gaul ſubmitted to the will of fate.
Where ſweet Hibernia meets the wand'ring eye,
Proud "DUBLIN" rears her turrets to the ſky;
Where great O'Conner's† long unrival'd ſway,
Held Scotia's great and warlike ſons at bay.
Great "ALEXANDER" on the books of fame,
Stands foremoſt of the Macedonian name;
Whom countleſs widows groans and orphan cries
Purſue through earth where'er the deſpot flies.
Near where old Hudſon winds his rapid way,
"YORK" lifts her head, the Haven of the ſea;
Whoſe tow'ring columns mounting in the air,
Columbia's riſing genius does declare.
Join theſe initials and there'll ſtrait appear
The name of her who's moſt divinely fair.
Angelic "HOLLIDAY" who ſhames my muſe,
To tell whoſe worth with rapture I would'ſt chooſe,
For nobler pens the arduous taſk refuſe.

* In one of the lakes there's a place, which, from the frequency of thunder and lightning in warm weather, is called Thunder Bay. See Carver's Travels.

† Rhoderic O'Conner, King of Ireland.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MAXIMS.

WE ſhould as much avoid giving offence, as we like to be offended.

It ſhould ever be our endeavour to carry about us an antidote for ſlander—A conſcience void of offence.

Our good offices to mankind ſhould be ſimilar to the kindly ſervices rendered by the Sun which knows no diſtinction of climate, color or religion.

In giving our opinion of others it would be uſeful to conſider that we have two ears and only one tongue.

The ſight of an enemy in diſtreſs, ſhould operate on the mind like the waters of Lethe and obleviate the injuries received.

L'MEAUX.

61, New-ſtreet,
New-York.

SATURDAY, *November* 21, 1795.

NARRATIVE.

I, Abiel Briggs, ſailed from Port-au-Prince on the 4th of October, as mate of the ſchooner Harmleſs, of Boſton, bound to Boſton, commanded by George Lewett; the 15th day after ſailing, loſt two men of a fever, and the Captain taken ſick, who died the 21ſt of October, leaving me, one man, and a boy; the man and boy being both ſick, and no perſon on board the veſſel in this perilous ſituation, but myſelf, to navigate her, for 8 days. In lat. 34, 42, long. 74, 30, ſpoke Captain Lathrop, of New-London, who lent me one man to aſſiſt in working the veſſel, for which I return him thanks; kept company with Captain Lathrop until bad weather obliged us to part; after beating nine days off Charleſton, bore away for New-York, where I arrived on the 12th Nov. with my mainmaſt ſprung. In lat. 37, 16, long. 72, 30, ſpoke the brig Six Brothers, of Salem, Robert Selden, maſter, from the Canaries bound to Baltimore, out 50 days. Off Cape Henlopen was boarded by a Bermudian privateer, and after a ſhort examination was ordered to make the beſt of my way into port.

To morrow, the 22d inſt. a Charity Sermon will be preached, at Trinity Church, for the benefit of the Charity School; and a collection raiſed for that purpoſe.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 13.

The capture of Duſſeldorf, which has lately yielded to Republican intrepidity, does not only decide the conqueſt of the whole dutchy of Berghen, which extends about 50 miles along the borders of the Rhine, but it alſo lays open the remaining parts of the Electorates of Treves and Cologne, the fertile Wetteraw, including the domains of the Princes of Naſſau, and the ci-devant Stadtholder of Holland. In ſhort, all the whole country, extending about 160 miles along the eaſtern borders of the Rhine, from the river Roer, to the mouth of the Mayn.

Duſſeldorf, ſituated on the eaſt bank of the Rhine, 20 miles north of Cologne and 150 of Mayence, is the fineſt, moſt populous, and richeſt city of Weſtphalia. Its poſition and fortifications, though they are not perfectly covered towards the water ſide, render it a poſt of great importance, particularly to the French, who being alſo in poſſeſſion of the oppoſite bank of the river, may brave every effort of the enemy to retake it. If circumſtances ſhould oblige the Republicans to recroſs the Rhine, this place will ſerve to cover their retreat, and always ſecure them a footing on the right bank of that river.

Nov. 15.—An article under the Oſnaburg head, inſerted in an Altona print of Aug. 20. ſays, "The French are aſſembling in great force in the county of Bentheim, particularly in the vicinity of Northom on the road to Bremen and Hanover; troops are continually arriving from the army of the North and Sambre and Meuſe, which had been ordered to la Vende, but have received counter-orders; the Republican patroles puſh already [Aug. 17] within 24 miles of this place, their poſts extend almoſt to the walls of the town of Bentheim, about ten miles beyond the frontiers of Holland. The preparations going on in the Hanoverian camp corroborate the report, and the Electorate is threatened with an invaſion."

Nov. 18.—Captain Irvin informs, that juſt before he ſailed from Falmouth, it was reported and believed, that the Empreſs of Ruſſia had declared war againſt the King of Pruſſia.

Laſt Friday night, a Philadelphia ſchooner from Port-au-Prince, bound to this port, run aſhore on the ſeven mile beach, Captain and crew dead except two; the ſame night on the great ſhoals off Cape May, a ſloop from New-York, bound to Virginia, was loſt, Captain and crew ſaved.

NEW-HAVEN, Nov. 12.

On the night of the 4th inſt. Captain Ryan, in a ſloop of about 50 tons, laden with ſalt, from New-London, bound to New-York, ran on Bradford Reef, and bilged—after cutting away her maſt ſhe got off, and was towed into Stony Creek; the greateſt part of her cargo loſt.

LONDON, Sept. 17.

We are ſorrow to acquaint the public, that, by the laſt advices, that the Cape of Good Hope had not ſurrendered.

It appears that the people wiſhed to form an independent government of their own, and were making vigorous preparations to oppoſe any force which might be brought againſt them; in conſequence of which Admiral Elphinſtone had ſent to St. Helena for reinforcements, and 400 men had ſailed, or were preparing to ſail, in the Amiſton from that place, when the Diſcovery, Captain Nancouver, left that place.

Admiral Elphinſtone had anchored in Falſe Bay, where he took three Dutch Indiamen, and was waiting for ſuccours. He diſpatched a brig for Rio de Janeiro, to haſten the fleet with the troops.

CORK, Sept. 12.

Laſt Saturday night and on Sunday, the peaceable inhabitants of this city received the groſſeſt uſage and the moſt barbarous treatment that a ruffian and wanton ſoldierly could poſſibly commit in a ſtormed town or enemy's country; after the citizens had been alarmed for two days and interrupted in their buſineſs, their ſhops ſhut up by orders from the chief Magiſtrate, and their lives endangered by the diſſentions of two regiments and their officers, the forces that had been called in to quell the inſurrection, proceeded to the moſt licentious acts. They raviſhed women on Saturday night in many quarters of the town, attacked private houſes, demoliſhed windows, and cut and beat many people in the moſt deſperate manner. The Louth militia and 7th dragoons were principally guilty of thoſe ſhocking attrocities, as diſgraceful to military diſcipline as they are grievous to unoffending citizens, but that was not all; about five o'clock on Sunday afternoon, the 7th dragoons ſallied forth into the ſtreets, attacked the people, indiſcriminately, at North Bridge, in Mallow-lane, and in other ſtreets, with drawn ſabres; cut them in a miſerable manner and ſtabbed them moſt inhumanly. It was truly lamentable to behold an old man, on North Bridge, endeavoring to run away, overtaken by one of theſe murderers, knocked down and pierced through the body!

On Monday night the dragoons attacked men and women, at an early hour. On Coal-Quay, they knocked down and ſtabbed a poor ſailor—at Southgate they violated a woman—a virtuous woman—a married woman. A Mr. Baxter of Grattan-ſtreet, they ferociouſly cut with ſabres at the end of Broad lane. In the North main ſtreet, they attacked Mr. L. Gonnor and another gentleman on their coming from the play, who only ſaved their lives by the greateſt intrepidity.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening, 31ſt Oct. at New-Rochelle, by the Rev. Theodoſius Bartow, Mr. JOHN DRAKE, of this city, to Miſs MAGDALINE GUION, eldeſt daughter of Elias Guion, Eſq. of that place.

On Thurſday evening, the 12th inſt. by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. JAMES RANEY, of New-Town, (L. I.) to Miſs ELIZABETH NICHOLS, of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Kuypers, Mr. WILLIAM HERVY, jun. to Miſs CATHARINE VAN ALLEN, both of this city.

On Sunday evening laſt, Mr. GEORGE JEWENSON, to Miſs POLLY ELLIS, both of this city.

Same evening, LEVI DODGE, Eſq. High Sheriff of Ulſter County, to Mrs. KEMMANA, widow of the late Dr. Kemmana, of this city.

On Thurſday evening laſt, by the Rev. John Stanford, M. A. Mr. JAMES DAVIS, to Miſs ANN TURNER, both of this city.

Books and Stationary.

JOHN HARRISSON,

Has juſt received, by the laſt veſſels from Europe in addition to his former aſſortment, and for ſale

At his Book Store & Printing Office, No. 3, Peck-ſlip,

A very valuable Collection of

Books, Stationary, &c.

ALSO,

A variety of very elegant

Chriſtmas Pieces,

Holyday and New-Year Preſents, &c.

He has alſo juſt publiſhed and for ſale

DODRIDGE'S

Riſe and Progreſs of Religion in the Soul,

A Book too well eſteemed to need Eulogium.

ALSO,

THE

Entertaining Noveliſt:

OR,

NEW POCKET LIBRARY

OF

AGREEABLE ENTERTAINMENT.

PRINTING

In all its branches, performed with Neatneſs, Accuracy and Diſpatch.

EDUCATION.

THE Subſcriber, at No. 91, Beekman-ſtreet, continues to teach Reading, Spelling, Writing, Engliſh Grammar, Geography, Mathematics, and the Latin and Greek Languages, each in their various branches, according to the preſent mode of inſtruction in the firſt Literary inſtitutions in the United-States. Claſſes, in the languages, are three, at preſent, and another about to be formed, that ſcholars of any ſtanding may be accommodated with claſs-mates.

Nov. 21. JOHN COFFIN.

Court of Apollo.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE BACHELOR.

THE dry, dull drowsy Bachelor surveys
Alternate joyless nights, and lonesome days,
No tender transports wake his sullen breast,
No soft endearments lull his cares to rest;
Stupidly free from Nature's tendered ties,
Lost on his own sad self he lives and dies.
Not so the man to whom indulgent Heaven,
That tender bosom friend, a Wife, has given;
Him blest in her kind arms, no fear dismay,
No secret checks of guilt his joys allay.
No husband wrong'd, no virgin's honor spoil'd,
No tender parent weeps his ruin'd child.
No bad disease, nor false embrace is here,
The joys are safe, the raptures are sincere,
Does fortune smile, how grateful must it prove
To tread life's pleasing round with one we love,
Or doth it frown, with one whose soft'ning art
Will ease your woe, and bear a willing part.

Sep. 16. S. S.

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No 29 Vanderwater-street, near the corner of Pearl-street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795. 85—tf.

CASTELLI.

ITALIAN STAY MAKER, No. 164, Broad-Way, opposite the City Tavern, Returns his sincere thanks to the Ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the strictest punctuality He continues to make all kinds of Stays, Italian shapes, French corset, English stays, silk turn do. suckling do. and riding do. in the most elegant and newest fashions. He has a neat assortment of stays ready made, and ladies may be served in less than ten minutes. He has also received by the last vessels from London, an elegant assortment of goods suitable to his business.

Two or three Stay Makers will meet with good wages and constant employ. Enquire as above.

Nov. 13, 1795. 85 | tf

A TEACHER,

THAT is capable of teaching the English Language Gramatically, is well versed in Arithmetic, &c. a single man, and can bring good recommendations, will hear of an eligible situation. Enquire of the Printer.

R. LOYD, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to carry on the UPHOLSTERY and PAPER HANGING BUSINESS, in all its branches, at No. 30, Vesey-street, where he hopes for the continuance of their favors, which by a strict attention to business he will endeavor to deserve. One or two youths of reputable parents, are wanted as Apprentices. Feb. 14, 1795.

FIG BLUE,

Manufactured and Sold, at No. 64, Nassau-Street

The Moralist.

A PRAYER

OF AN EASTERN PHILOSOPHER.

LORD, I understand none of those disputes which are continually made concerning thee: I would serve thee according to thy will, but every person I consult, would have me do according to his will. When I would pray to thee, I know not what language I should use; nor do I know in what posture I ought to put myself: One says I ought to pray standing; another, that I should sit; and third requires me to kneel.—This is not all: there are those who pretend that I ought to wash myself every morning with cold water; others maintain that thou wilt regard me with abhorrence, if I do not cut off a piece of my flesh The other day I happened to eat, at a caravansary, a rabit. Three men who were present, made me tremble; they all three maintained that I had greviously offended thee: one, because this was an unclean animal; another, because it was strangled; and a third, because it was not a fish. A brachman, who was passing by, whom I desired to judge between us, says to one, they are all wrong, for certainly, you yourself did not kill the creature. But I did, said I, Ah! then you have committed an abominable action, and God certainly will never forgive you, said he, in a severe tone; How do you know that the soul of your father had not passed into that animal.

All these things, Lord, greatly embarrass me; I cannot move my head, that I am not threatened with having offended thee; though I desire all the while to please thee, and to that end employ the life I hold from thee. I know not whether I deceive myself, but I believe the best way to please thee, is, to be a good citizen in the community thou hast made me to live, and a good father to the family which thou hast given me to protect

FOR SALE.

A Very convenient two story frame house, finished last May, containing two rooms and a Bed Room on a floor, with a good Celler, Kitchen, and a commodious Garret, has a large Yard with Pump and other conveniencies; stands on a lease for 8 years, subject to a ground rent of 30l. per annum.—It is situated in Oliver-street, No. 51, and is an eligible stand for almost any kind of Business.—For terms of sale, and further particulars, enquire on the premises, of

HENRY HILMAN.

New-York Sep. 5, 1795. 82.—tf.

Christopher Bennet, *Tailer,*

No. 4, Peck-slip,

RETURNS his sincere thanks to his friends for their past favors, and hopes for a continuance. He likewise informs the public that he carries on the above business in the neatest and most fashionabe manner, and upon the most reasonable terms.——N. B. Gentlemen who wish to be furnished with articles in his line will please to give notice and they will be served.

Also, a fine assortment of very handsome Vest Shapes and Clouded Cassimeres on hand, suitable to the season.

Aug. 8. 78 tf

SALT PETRE

For Sale.

Enquire at No. 50, Cherry-street. 85 tf.

FOR SALE,

A Good two story frame House, situated in Chatham-street, No. 47, containing six rooms, an excellent cellar kitchen, a good yard with a large cistern in it, and is an excellent stand for a grocer.---Also a two story frame House, No. 6, Augustus-street; has a very large yard and useful improvements: both on Corporation lease ground. For Further particulars enquire on the premises.

August 8, 1795. 78---tf.

An Evening School

WILL be opened by the subscriber, on Monday, the 21st inst. at No. 66, St. James-street, where will be taught, Reading, Writing, (on a plan which will enable the pupil to acquire a knowledge of the art in a very short time) Arithmetic, Accompts, English Grammar, Belles-Letters, Geography, Trigonomety, Theory of Navigation and Surveying.

New-York, Sep. 9. NATHANIEL MEAD.

S. LOYD, respectfully informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY, MANTUA MAKING, and MILLINARY BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which it will be her constant endeavors to deserve.

J. Vanderpool

INFORMS the Public, and his Customers in general, that his business is carried on by him at No. 75, Pearl-street, and no where else. This information is given, as several persons have called at his former shop, opposite the Post Office and have been served in his name. Sep. 5 tf

Abel Holbrook & George F. Dominick,

HAVING commenced the *Comb Making Business* under the firm of *Holbrook & Dominick*, solicit the patronage of their Friends and the public in general in the above line. They manufacture all kinds of *Horn, Ivory* and *Tortoise Shell Combs*, on the lowest terms, and of the best quality. All orders from country and city executed with punctuality and dispatch. Two good sober Journeymen wanted in the Ivory line. Cash given for Ox and Cow Horns, Ivory and Tortoise Shell.

August 25, 1795. 81---3m.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURED

BLACK LEAD POTS,

EQUAL to any imported and cheaper.—BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine. for the purpose of blacking Franklin stoves, and irons with brass heads; planes of various sorts, good glue, brands of copper or cast iron, of any description, screw augers, pots, kettles, griddles, pye-pans, iron tea kettles, wool and cotton cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN.

No. 2, Beekman-slip.

LYCETT and PALMER,

Japanners and Ornamental Painters,

No. 137, William-street.

JAPAN all kinds of chairs, bed-pillars, wash-hand stands, toilet tables, bed and window cornices, neater and cheaper than paper. Paint all sorts of ornamental work. Burnished Gilding, on Glass, elegantly executed. 74—

N.B. Orders for the above articles from any part of the continent punctually attended to.